For New York and Its Violally:

Fair; colder; westerly winds.

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GRESS KILLED HIS WIFE,

VOL. LXIL.-NO. 134.

AND THEN SHOT BIMSELF IN HIS LITTLE SON'S PRESENCE.

file Death Soon Followed Hers-Her Murder Duc, It Is Thought, to Her Refunni to Oive Him Money to Buy Liquor With,

In a small, dingy room on the second floor of the double-decker tenement at 204 West Thirtysecond street Louis Gress, a driver, shot and killed his wife Jennie at 7:45 o'clock last night, He then turned the revolver on himself and fred a bullet through his heart. The shots were fired in the presence of their three-year-old saild. They seem to have been prompted

The Gresses were married six years ago, and they had two children, Mary, 5 years old, and Louis, aged 3. The husband was about 30 and the wife hardly more than 20. They had lived in two small rooms in the house for nearly four years. Gress worked for Fagan & Son have a storage warehouse at 162 West Thirtysecond street, and got fairly good wages. Sev eral years ago he was overcome by heat. This apparently affected his mind. He was jealous by nature, and his mental malady made him sorse. He also drank a great deal and was im-

Two brothers of Gress, Fritz and Hermann latter did not. It is said that Mrs. Gress, who was a pretty little woman, had trouble with her and on account of Hermann. In any event they had many quarrels, and there are still marks on the wife's body, the result, it is said, of her husband's beatings. Gress also spent mos of his earnings at neighboring saloons, and left

his family to get along as they could.

Last night Gress got home from work shortly after 6 o'clock. He had been drinking little, if any. His wife was at home and his infant son but neither of his brothers. The family had supper, and then the wife washed the disher Afterward, apparently, the husband began to dress with the intention of spending the evening out. He had got partly dressed when they are supposed to have quarrelled. None of the neighbors heard loud talking, however. The first they knew a shot rang out, and within half a minute a second. The falling of the bodies jarred the floor.

The shots were heard by two young men who were passing the house. They ran to Seventh avenue, and on the corner above found Roundsan David Ryan and Policeman Henry Argue of the West Thirty-seventh street station. The the rickety stairway. They knocked at the door

policemen hurried to the house and vaulted up the rickety stairway. They knocked at the door of the rooms occupied by the Gresses, and, getting no answer, burst it in.

The room was in darkness, and all they could hear was the crying of the 3-year-olf boy. They lighted a lamp which was on a table near the door, and saw the two bodies lying in pools of blood—one at one side of the room, one at the other. The small boy was near the window. When he saw the policemen he rushed forward. "Papa's hurted mommer!" he cried. That's all they could get out of him.

Gress lav directly in front of the door, on his back. There was a hole in his left breast, but he was still breathing when the roundsman stooped over him. The wife lay on her face in the southeast corner of the room, in front of the closet, the door of which was open. She had been shot directly through the heart, the builte entering two inches below the left nipple, and she must have died instantly.

Gress had no shoes and was coatless. A clean white shirt lay near him, as if he had got it out to put on. The woman was completely dressed, and wore a fresh white apron. On a little table between the two windows were some clean dishes, and it is supposed, from her position before the closet, that she had just finished washing the dishes, and was putting them away. There were no evidences of a struggle either in the front room or in the dark room adjoining in the rear. The furniture was all in place, and nothing was broken. A 32-calibre buildog revolver, with two chambers empty, lay on the floor near the body of Gress. The fact that the man had done the wirk with but two shots, and that the room was dark when the policemen entered, indicated that there had been a light when Gress killed his wife, but that he had blown it out before turning the revolver upon himself.

After the roundsman had taken a glance at the scene, he sent Policeman Pyle, whose poat is in West Thirty-second street, was despatched to the West Thirty-second street, was despatched to the West Thirty

hed.

The little girl Mary was with her grand-mather, Mrs. Mary Hertner of 152 West Thirty-hird street, when the shooting took place, and the little boy was taken there later. He could give no account of the shooting last night, but cried until he fell asleep.

The tenants in the house at 204 give Gress a bad name without exception, and have nothing put praise for Mrs. Gress. The latter's sister, Mrs. Louisa Lommer of 263 West Thirty-second street, said:

Airs. Louisa Lommer of 203 West Thirty-second street, said:

"hew this would happen sometime, and siways said so. Oh, my poor sister! She was the lovellest, most patient woman you ever saw. She was abused, beaten, and starved, and so were the children. My sister had scars all over her where she was cut and kicked by that brute, and she never complained. She used to come to mecrying sometimes as if her heart would break, and then I would get it out of her.

"He fought with her all the time. He'd spend every cent he'd make on drink, and then come to her and beg or steal the little money she'd cam liered! My mother and I'd have to feed her and the children all the time, just to keep them from starving. Her life was just a hell on earth.

"And to think that in those twa little."

"And to think that in those two little rooms
they had he insisted on keeping two boarders.
Fritz is a decent fellow and used to pay board,
which my sister's husband would spend; but
Herman never paid, never worked, and never
did anything except make trouble for my sister
with her husband.

did anything except make trouble for my sister with her husband.

"If I had to make a guess about why Gress killed my sister, I could make a pretty good one. I'd say that he came home iast night without any money, to-morrow being pay day, and asked my sister for money, and killed her when she said she hadn't any. It was either that, or because he was jealous of her. He was queer in his head, but he wasn't queer enough to kill her just for no reason at all. It certainly had something to do with money or with jealousy.

UP GOES THE DEATH RATE. Dirty Streets and Rad Weather Beginning

Dirty streets and rainy weather have sent up the death rate this week, and now the deaths average 150 a day. Yesterday there were twelve deaths from grip, but in every case but as there were complications. Eight of these deaths occurred in tenements, and only four in private residences. Six were in Harlem and the

private residences. Six were in Harlem and the annexed district. Three were complicated with brunchitis and four with pneumonia.

Dr. John T. Nagle of the Health Board said that he didn't fear any epidemic of grip, and that the cases would doubtless decrease rapidly as soon as there was clear weather. As a result of the conference on Thursday at the Mayor's office at which it was arranged that the Health isoard should cooperate with the Folice and Street Cleaning Departments, there was increased activity in the rooms of the Health isoard should cooperate with the Folice and Street Cleaning Departments, there was increased activity in the rooms of the Health isoard schage had been prepared to the number of 400,000, and they were being sent out rapidly. Westher Forecaster Dunn was busy yesterday making up a series of charts which will show comparisons between the weather variations and the corresponding variations in the death rate of the city. His idea is to show the relation between the climatic condition and the isoble health.

Is the Coroners' office, George Cook, the entry clerk, John Kelly, Coroner Dobbe's special clerk, and William Rourks, the special policeman for the Coroners' court are ill of the grip.

Police Commissioner Sheehan and Ellhu Root were added yestedday to the list of invalids.

Grip in Long Island City.

About fifty cases of grip have been reported h Long Island City. Among the victims are Mayor H. S. Sanford and his entire family, Cor-

Young Budd Poole's Suicids. MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., Jan. 11 .- Because the girl he loved informed him that she could never

be his wife. Budd Poole, a Mount Holly youth of nineteen, committed suicide by hanging him-self to-night.

poration Counsel William E. Stewart, City Clark
Mathew J. Goldner, ex-Corporation Counsel
Walter J. Foster, and several doctors. It ap-pears that the stiacks are much milder and of shorter duration than in other years.

SOUTH DAKOTA'S SCANDAL.

Other Officials Than Taylor Have Been Stealing and Arrests Are Expected PIERRE, S. D., Jan. 11.-The Taylor trouble increases every day. It now bids fair to involve some of the other State officials, and there are rumors of revelations to be made which will

show a condition only less shocking than the Treasurer's defalcation. It is understood that another official having the custody of very large sums of State money was concerned with Taylor in the beginning of the trouble, and that he has misused the funds in an equally illegitimate manner. The officials are now investigating the matter, and they expect within a day or two to make some important disclosures. The Legislature has appointed a committee to make a thorough inrestigation, and it is likely that a condition of rottenness will be discovered which will shake the State as even the story of Taylor's downfall has not done.

It is known that during the panic the State funds were used to bolster up the private affairs of various State officials, and that thereby not only were the State and School Boards deprived of the use of the money which the statutes gave them, but the State lost a large sum in interest, and as a result of this illegitimate conduct has

Another sensation will be sprung in a day or wo. It is rumored that the Public Examiner will be arrested, and his bondsmen sued for the Taylor loss. The statute provides that the Examiner shall examine the various County and State Treasurers' affairs at stated intervals, and if he finds them at all out of the way he shall at once proceed to take possession of the office and bring about an accounting, and shall hold the offending official until the irregularity is made good. When it was first known that Taylor had defaulted, Mr. Myers, the Public Examiner, was very talkative, and discussed the matter in detail with many recolds.

Mr. Myers, the Public Examiner, was very talkative, and discussed the matter in detail with
many people.

He declared that about a month ago he examined the Treasurer's office, and, having balanced
the books, called on Taylor by letter for his certificates of deposit, the funds being in the sole
gustedy of the Treasurer, and there being no
books in the office to show where the money
was deposited. Taylor wrote an evasive
reely, and treated their epeated requests of
the Examiner in the same way. Myers said
that at the time he became strongly suspicious
of a shortage, but supposed it was comparatively small and that the Treasurer would be
able to raise enough money to make it good before the expiration of his term, which would
come in three weeks. He therefore did nothing, but was surprised when the default became public. Had he at the time he conceived this suspicion, promptly brought Taylor
to book, the State would have saved fully \$250.
000. At that time all the money stolen since
was in the Treasury, and Taylor improved the
chances to get away with it. Myers having
thus neglected his plain duty, and the State having, by his action, lost \$250,000, good lawyers
believe he is criminally liable, and that his
bondsmen can be held for the amount of their
bonds.

It was expected by all the officials that when

bondsmen can be held for the amount of their bonds.

It was expected by all the officials that when ex-Gov. Mellette arrived last evening he would bring a proposition from the bondsmen to settle. The day the default was discovered Mr. Mellette, who was on Taylor's bond for \$60,000, telegraphed from Lafayette, Ind., the home of Taylor's father, that he was on his way here, and not to attach any property until he arrived; that he would turn over everything he owned and fix up the shortage. He arrived this morning, but it appears that he represents himself alone, and not the other bondholders.

The Chief of Police has received a telegram from Memphis saying that he has under arrest a man answering the description of W. W. Taylor, the defaulting ex-State Treasurer, and asking for instructions. Attorney-General Crawford has telegraphed to hold him for identification.

Ruthe United Press.

Ex-Gov. Meliette says that Taylor told him a short time ago the history of the bank at Gettysburg and the way in which he was caught during the panic eighteen months ago. The bank got inforcioes quarters and supealed to Taylor for help. After consulting with various bankers he loaned \$40,000 of the State's money, all agreeing that to let the bank fail at that time would endanger every bank in the State and would probably bring ruin on all the people. As he had helped out several other institutions he helped this. He found soon, however, that the condition of the institution was much worse than he had suspected and having placed so great a sum there, he sent good money after bad until he had sunk \$10,000. Then came his other losses, amounting to fully half as much more.

He was unable to borrow or to sell a great

much more.

He was unable to borrow or to sell a great
amount of property that came into his possession from this bank, such as real estate, stocks,
and cattle. For a time his friend's helped him
out. They reached their limit, however, and he out. They reached their limit, however, and he was thrown on his own resources. He could not get money from the East and was caught.

Mellette has no knowledge or suspicion of his whereabouts. It is known that Taylor, a few days ago, put all of his property out of his hands

WAR SHIP FOR MOZAMBIQUE The Cruiser Castine Ordered to Proceed the East Coast of Africa,

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.-When the cruiser Castine leaves New York next week she will be under orders to proceed directly to the east coast of Africa, by way of Cape of Good Hope, to protect American interests at Mozambique and in Madagascar. Her former orders to take a draft of fifty men to the Newark and Yantic of the South Atlantic squadron have been revoked, and she will sail by the shortest route a matter of 11,000 miles, to her new post of duty. The immediate necessity for the new orders to the Castine is said to lie in the desirability of having an American war ship at the Portuguese colony of Mozambique in case the American Consu

there requires her presence.

Last September Consul Hollis (son of our former Consul at Cape Town), who has repre-sented the United States at Mozambique since August, 1892, shot and killed a Kaffir who had broken into his kitchen during the night. For this he was tried by the local authorities and sentenced to six months in prison, but under a unique provision of Portuguese colonial a unique provision of Portuguese colonial law the prosecution appealed to the royal Government, and, pending a decision on this appeal, Mr. Hollis was liberated on bail. He wasstill at liberty and pursuing his functions as a representative of the United States at last accounts. While no doubt is expressed at the State Department that the Consul is amenable to the local law, it is thought desirable to have an American war ship show the flag which has not been seen on the coast of Africa for several years.

been seen on the coast of Africa for several years.

Another reason for sending the Castine to that part of the world at this juncture is the departure of a French expedition of 1,000 men to Madagascar. American interests in that island are very much larger than is generally supposed. The export trade of that great island with this country is second only to her export trade with Great Britain. India rubber is one of the chief elements. The last American Consul-General to Madagascar, Mr. Waller, secured from the Government a sweeping India rubber monopoly, which is said to have been one of the causes of the quarrel between France and the Queen of Madagascar and the despatch of the formidable French force now on its way to operate against the Hovas. French force now on its way to operate against the Hovas.

The United States cruiser Atlanta left Key West yesterday with Bluefields as her ultimate destination, though she is under orders to touch at ports of Honduras on her way. There has been no change in her orders.

WAR IN MADAGASCAR. A Hombardment by French War Ships Drive the Hovas from Their Fort.

LONDON, Jan. 11 .- A despatch to the Globe from Port Louis, Mauritius, says that news has been received from Madagascar that French war ships have bombarded Fort Farafatra, four miles inland from Tamatave. The Hovas defended the fort, replying to the French fire with well-directed shots from the seven guns com-prising the armament of the fort. The advices received at Fort Louis give no details of the en-gagement.

Further advices from Madagascar, via Port Louis, say that the attack upon Fort Farafatra was made on Rec. 28. The Hovas were defeated and retired with heavy loss.

Lyuched for an Old Crime.

New Onleans, Jan. 11.—A negro named Edgar, who shot and dangerously wounded Manager Kirth on the Landing Plantation a few months ago, was found dangling at the end of a grass rope this morning in front of Hartholomew Church, nine miles north of Bas-trop. The Coroner's jury has not as yet re-ported as to the death, and it is not probable that it will be discovered who the mea were who lynched Edgar.

FROM CLUB TO HOSPITAL

EDWIN A. WOOLSTON TO BE SENT TO A BANITARIUM.

His Father Comes On from Philadelphia and Has the Racquet Club Man Committed at a Police Court-Baid to Be Nervous Prestration from Overwork,

Edwin A. Woolston, a well-known member of the Racquet Club and one of the crack amatenr boxers a few years ago, was formally committed yesterday to Bellevue Hospital for examination as to his mental condition. The commitment was made at the instance of his father, Joshus W. Woolston of Philadelphia, and is for the purpose, the father says, of enabling him to get his son into a private institution for treatment for nervous prostration, The proceedings were in the Jefferson Market Police Court before Justice Taintor, who, on the father's application, issued a warrant which was served by Court Officers Hunt and Mc-Gurckin. They found Edwin Woolston at the Racquet Club. They told him his father was in the police court and wanted to see him, and he accompanied them without question.

Mr. Woolston, Sr., and Dr. A. G. Townshend of 22 West Thirty-second street, who has been young Mr. Woolston's physician for several years, had told Justice Tainter that the young man's condition required treatment in an asylum, and the Doctor made oath to the statenent. When the young man arrived he shook hands with his father, and the Justice questioned him. He answered quietly and coherently. He was perfectly well, he said, and enwilling to have his sanity inquired into. He added that if his mind was unbalanced he ertainly ought to be under a physician's care. The papers were then issued and Mr. Woolston

At the Racquet Club last night it was said that none of Mr. Woolston's friends was there, or was any of the club's officers. The attendant said that Mr. Woolston had been there frequently, but that nothing unusual had been noticed in his appearance. Mr. Woolston had schelor apartments at 20 East Ninth street, where he has lived for eight years. The landady said last night that he had been at home as usual on Thursday night. She was greatly surprised to hear that he had been committed to the insane pavilion of Bellevue, as he had never in any way acted otherwise than as

prised to hear that he had been committed to the insane pavilion of Bellevue, as he had never in any way acted otherwise than as a perfectly rational gentleman. He had never even complained of being ill except once toward the end of the summer. That was just before he started for Europe. He returned in the early fall, and has apparently been in his usual normal health ever since, the landlady said. She had never seen any of his family except a brother, who called on him once just before he went to Europe.

Mr. Joshua Woolston said that the object of a formal commitment was to secure for his son treatment by specialists for an extended period, which would be impossible without a commitment, as his son could otherwise leave an institution at any time he got tired of it. Mr. Woolston did not wish to talk to the reporters. It was said in his behalf that the trouble with his son was nervous prostration, brought on by overwork and anxiety about Wall street investments. Edwin Woolston has been in the employ of Junn Brothers, bankers, at 40 Wall street. He is 32 years old. It was said that he had been making a number of investments on his own account latterly, and that, while they had not been especially disastrous, they had not turned out to be the big things he had expected. He worked hard and thought about them a great deal, and stayed in town all through the hot weather of last summer, which did not agree with him. In August he became sick, and he had been sick ever since, becoming within the last two or three weeks so extremely nervous that, while he did not remain persignity that he had been under treatment by Dr. Townshend to it and seemed to have lost interest in it.

He had been under treatment by Dr. Townshend all the time, but refused to take the absolute rest the physician prescribed, asying that he was not seriously ill and that he would be better soon. He made one or two trips home to Philadelphia, it is said, and his family were all aware of his condition. Finally Dr. Townshend, who expected to a private about town, and was not addicted to excesses of any kind. The father said, also, that no actions on the part of his son had been discovered which in any way embarrassed any one, and that if one talked with him no evidence of anything wrong would be noticed.

would be noticed.

"He is sick, that is all, with nervous prostration, and he does not know how sick he is," the
father said. "The Doctor says he must be where
he can have treatment by specialist for some
time, and hopes in that way to bring him around

POUNDED BY GREAT SEAS.

The Steamsphip Cromb's Terrible Experi-ence in an Atlantic Ocean Hurricane.

Capt. Lord of the Arrow line steamship Croma s a writer of nautical stories based on his long and varied experience as a sea rover. He got here yesterday with a new chapter for a yarn that might be called "How to Sail a Steamship on Her Uppers." The Croma left Dundee twenty days ago. When she was five days out, on Dec. 28, she ran into a hurricane, or it ran into her, and for nearly twenty-four hours the literary skipper was in doubt whether or not he would tell his next story to a mundane audience.

The Croma is not a powerful ship. At 7 A. M. her engines were throbbing with unaccustomed energy, but they were unable to hold her head into the lofty seas. Capt. Lord decided to take his chances wallowing in the trough after the blast had forn away the maintopsail and spanker, which had been set to steady her. First Officer Hendelin was on the bridge when the sails vanished. He says they burst with a cannon-like report, and went flying down the gale like gigantic birds in a race. Oil bags were used with little effect. A cliff of green water broke over the starboard side early in the afternoon while the ship was making leeway, broadside to the billows, at the rate of about four miles an hour. The great wave cleared the starboard side altogether and came down on the port side like a cataract. The ship shivered and rolled far over to port. The port lifeboats were smashed to finders and washed away, the port side of the bridge was broken, the bridge planking torn up, the port light and screen broken, and the funnel guys carried away.

At 8 P. M. on the same day, Dec. 28, the engines were started and the ship proceeded slowly. The steam steering gear had given way and the ship was steered by relieving tackies for five hours. A sea fell over the weather bow at 10:30 P. M., tore off bridge stanchions, and carried away forty-five feet of the starboard rail. The ship was spain driven into the trough and hove down almost on her beam ends. The first officer was taking a nap. He woke up and found himself lying on the port wall of his berth. The seas piled aboard and flooded the engine room, where, the skipper declares, there were three feet of water.

The ship was on her side for five minutes. Nobody was hurt, but everybody expected to be, as Capt. Lord may tell you in his next novel. 28, she ran into a hurricane, or it ran into her, and for nearly twenty-four hours the literary

DISCONTENT AT HOMESTEAD.

Circulars Sent Out for a Meeting of Steel Workers on Sunday Morning.

PITTEBURGH, Jan. 11.-Circulars were disributed in Homestead to-night calling upon all teel workers to attend a meeting to be held at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning. The circulars do not state the purpose of the meeting, but it s well understood by people informed on the is well understood by people informed on the subject that the object is to protest against the new scale now in effect in the Homestead mill. For several days the new men is the mill have been circulating through the works to find out the opinion of the workers regarding the new scale. They have not received much encouragement from the cid men, who took part in the disastrous strike of July, 1892; but if the new employees show sufficient strength it is presumed some of the old hands might join them in trying to secure a better rate. Frominent labor leaders in this vicinity, it is said, will address the meeting on Sunday.

KING ARTHUR

Miss Mulock's Beautiful Work Free This beautiful and romantic novel, by Miss Mulcck, will be given free with next sunday's New York News, this Mulcok is an excellent writer, and it is a sufficient o say that hing Arther can scarcely be equalled. — Adv.

THEY PULLED HIS WHISKERS. A Non-striker Attacked by the Street-Clean

ing Clonkmakers, When the Society for Improving the Condition of the Poor gave \$10,000 to pay cloakmak ers \$1 a day for street cleaning it was under stood that there was to be no discrimination be tween those who had joined in the cloakmakers atrike and those who had not, provided the applicants were in need. Yesterday it became clear that it will be a hard matter to carry out this rule. Forty-six cloakmakers were put to work yesterday cleaning the streets from Lewis street to the Howery between Grand and Houston streets. One of the men who had refused to strike was working at Clinton street, near De-

lancey, when his identity was discovered by a striker.
"Look at the scab," the strikers shouled, "Look at the scab," the strikers shouted, pointing to the man.
"Down with the scab!" "Hit him." "Away with him!" yelled the rest, making a rush for the unfortunate. They pulled his whiskers and aimed blows at him, which were so wildly delivered that the wrong man was generally hit. They had him down and were using him very badly when an inspector appointed by the University Settlement came with two policemen from the Deiancev street station, to which he had gone as soon the mêlée began. The non-striker was rescued and was paid off in the evening. Inspector Moore of the University Settlement said afterward:
"Though there was to be no discrimination between strikers and non-strikers, yet it will be impossible to carry out the rule literally. It would lead to almost continuous rioting."
The cloakmakers did a fairly good day's work yesterday. They will not work to-day or to-morrow, but will resume on Monday with reenforcements.

morrow, but will resume on Monday with reenforcements.

The Cloakmakers' Protective Association,
made up of cloakmakers who refused to join in
the strike, announces that it will hold a ball in
Webster Hall on March 8. In order to prevent
members of the other cloakmakers' union from
making trouble at the ball the following is
printed on the tickets:

"The management preserves the right to reject all objectionable persons."

ARRESTED FOR MURDER

Dr. Ryder of Hornellsville Accused of Committing the Crime in Vermont.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y., Jan. 11 .- Dr. J. M. Ryder was arrested to-day by Deputy Sheriff Haynes and Chief of Police Hickey, at the reuest of the District Attorney of Windsor county, Vt. Dr. Ryder is charged with the erime of murder, committed in the town of Randolph, Windsor county, Vt. Ryder was arrested late this afternoon at the home of his brother-in-law, Frank A. Newell, on North Hill, in the town of Almond, about seven miles from this city. He was brought here and confined in the police station. Chief Hickey sent a telegram announcing the arrest to the authorities of Windsor county, Vt., where the indict-

ment was found.

The Doctor was very free to talk to the United Press correspondent, and among other things, he said that he was 42 years of age, and had for many years been a practising physician. He said that he had practised medicine in various that he had practised medicine in various was ago he opened an office he said that he was at years of age, and had lot many years been a practised medicine in various places; that eleven years ago he opened an office in New York for the practice of medicine, and that while there married his wife, who was a former resident of Almond, and a highly respected young lady. Ryder said that he located in Randolph, Vt., about two years ago, and at the importunities of his wife, who had come to her brother's home among the hills of Alleghany in the hopes that the bracing air would benefit her health, which was delicate, he moved here and purchased the farm of his brother-in-law. The Doctor thinks that it may be a scheme to get him back to Vermont that he may furnish evidence in a divorce case which is pending there, and in which he was interested in a professional way. He is confident that Gov. Morton will not sign requisition papers. The Doctor, so far as known here, bears a good reputation.

WILL HE LIVE IN SAN FRANCISCO? If Mr. Belrieve Intends to Do So His Pricate

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 11.—Herrman Oelrichs left to-night for New York. He will sell his home there and dispose of all his interests in the East and then return to this city, which he will make his permanent home. He is to have sole charge of his wife's estate, which will amount

nently."
Col. William Jay, Mr. Oelricha's brother-in-law, and yesterday that he did not believe Mr. Oelrichs intended leaving this city.

HE LOOKED DOWN THE BARREL,

The Pistol Went Off, but the Coroners' Clerk's Nose Was Merely Skinned. Old Solomon Hailbloom, one of the clerks in the Coroners' office, came near giving the Coroners a case of accidental death in their own rooms yesterday. The widow of Charles Frosline, who shot himself at 82 Stanton street on Jan. 1 called at the office for his property. When she came to the rusty old pistol, she said to Hailbloom:
"You can have that ugly thing. I don't want

Hailbloom flourished it careleasly. When he raised the hammer John Murray, another clerk, Hailbloom nourished it carelessly. When he raised the hammer John Murray, another clerk, cried:

"Turn that gun away: it's loaded!"

"Oh, is that so?" said Hs!!bloom, and he looked apparently straight down into the barrel. There was a loud report, and clerks, policemen, Coroners, and reporters rushed in expecting to see Hailbloom dead on the floor with the top of his head blown off. When the smoke cleared away, there stood little Hailbloom still looking into the smoking barrel and wondering if there were any more bullets in the pistol.

"Well!" he said. "now that all the necessary people are here for a case of accidental death, I'm sorry there is no corpse."

The bullet lodged in the celling, carrying with it a small piece of skin from the tip of Mr. Hailbloom's nose.

RUNAWAY IN FIFTH AVENUE. Policeman Roe Injured in Trying to Stop Butcher Tyson's Horse.

Policeman Thomas W. Roe of the East Fiftyfirst street station, while trying to stop a runaway horse in Fifth avenue at Forty-eighth street yesterday afternoon, was knocked down and so badly injured that he had to be taken to the Flower Hospital. The horse was attached to a butcher's delivery wagon, and was without a driver when Policeman Roe saw him coming at a rapid pace down the avenue. The policeman, as the runa-way reached him, sprang to catch the bridle. The next minute he was lying helpless in the roadway. The police say he caught the bridle, but slipped at the same moment, and was but slipped at the same moment, and was thrown down by the horse and crowded against the curbatone by the wagon, which passed over his leg.

The wagon belonged to Henry H. Tyson of 529 Fifth avenue, and was in charge of Timothy Gaffigan, who says the horse got away from him while he was delivering meat. Mr. Tyson says the policeman failed to catch the bridle, and was hurt by failing, and not by the wagon, which Mr. Tyson says did not pass over him.

wagon, which shim.

The horse ran on down Fifth avenue, which had the usual noonday number of carriages in it, but did not collide with any other vehicle, and was caught at Forty-second street by Foliceman William E. Boyle.

Mayor Wanser Is Not Bead,

Somebody started a rumor in Jersey City last night that Mayor Wanser had died suddenly, The rumor reached the Union Leagus Club, somebody telephoned to the Gregory street police station, and Capt. Farrier sent a policeman to the Mayor's house.

Mayor Wanser was all right. He had gone to the meeting of the Republican County Committee.

Don't miss this chance! Cut a coupon from to-mor-row's Morning Journal and secure a spleadid trans-parent pastel portrait for \$1.—Adv.

SAILED AWAY TO HIS DEATH

THE STRANGE FATE OF YOUNG HENRY HALLADAY WICKER.

He Passed the Summer with His Family at Their Cottage on the Shore of Massachusetts Bay, and on Sept. 11 Satled Oceanward in His Dory - No Tidings Since The Family Now Mouras Him as Dead,

The details of a more than ordinarily sad acident were brought out by the publication of the following in a morning paper yesterday: WICKER, Lost at sea, off Marbichead, Tuesday, Sept. 11, 1884, Henry Halladay Wicker, aged 18

years 7 months and 2 days, eldest son of Cassins M. Wicker and of Augusta French Wicker, deceased.
All vessels navigating Massachusotts Day the day of

the probable accident, and the day following, have been traced, their officers have been interviewed at their ports of destination, and they all report no rescue; nor has the body been recovered Henry Halladay Wicker was the elder son and dest child of Cassius M. Wicker, the President

of the Zanesville and Ohio Railroad, who lives 499 West End avenue. The other children are Miss Lucy Wicker, whose school days are ust ending, and Cassius Wicker, a lad of twelve. A few years ago Mrs. Wicker died.

Henry was a tall, manly fellow, handsome and muscular. Last spring he completed his college preparation at the Berkeley school, on the football team of which he played at tackle, and passed his entrance examination to Yale.

When the summer came Mr. Wicker took a oftage at Swampscott on the Massachusetts past, about midway between Nahant and Mar blehead. The beach at Swampscott stretches out to meet Massachusetts Bay, and every cottager there possesses one or more boats. When the family took possession of the cot-

tage, the first thing that Henry wanted was a boat. He had long known how to swim, he

tage, the first thing that Henry wanted was a boat. He had long known how to swim, he pulled a strong oar, and was a fairly good sailor, so his father bought for him a large dory, rigged with a leg-o'-muttonsail.

Once in possession of the boat Henry spent most of his time on the water. There was no part of the bay within a radius of five miles with which he did not become familiar, nor an inlet he had not explored. All through the summer the dory and its young skipper were constant companions, and the fishermen of the coast said there wasn't a better sailor from Salem to Boston. Only once did he cause the family the slightest anxiety for his safety. That was the day before he sailed away never to return. It was Monday, Sept. 10, and, as the morning was fine, Henry saked his cousin, Miss Halladay, to sail with him to Marbiehead.

When they had not returned at dinner time, the members of the family became much worried. Just as they were about to institute a search for them the young couple came in the water was so rough, Henry told his father, that when they reached a little settlement of fishermen, two miles below Swampscott, he put in there, left the dory, and he and his cousin had walked home.

The following day the older members of the family were to be away from home, and it was arranged that the young people should spend the day at "The Willows," a sort of Coney Island on a small scale.

When morning came Henry told Miss Halladay and his sister that while they were gone to the station to see his father and grandmother off he would hurry over to the place where the dory had been left the night before and bring the boat around to their own pier, he said he would be back before they returned, and, with a hurried good-by, left them. None of his family have ever seen him since. When his sister and cousin got back from the station Henry had net returned, so they went on, leaving instructions with the servant that when he did come he was to follow them.

servant that when he did come he was to lond them.

The two girls spenta rather forlorn day at The Willows, and returned home about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. In a short time a cousin of Mrs. Wicker came in and the girls told her about Henry. The cousin was alarmed at once, and going into the house for a strong pair of field glasses she hastened to the shore to scan the bay. Nothing was to be seen of the dory. The appearance of the bay, however, was reassuring, for it was smooth as a mill pond.

But as the boy had not returned at 5 o'clock, the ladles hastily drove to the fishing hamlet and insuring it any of the fishermen had seen

belonged to his sol. More than that ho one has ever learned.

Whether the little craft was struck by the flaw in the morning, or by a second one that came over the bay about 3 o'clock in the after moon, cannot be determined, but it seems probable that it was the first flaw that capsized the box.

boat.

The accident must have taken place very near Egg Rock. If so, it seems strange that the keeper of the lighthouse there did not see it or hear the cries for help which the boy must have

The Captains of all vessels leaving Boston harbor on Sept. 11, or the day after, were communicated with at their destinations, and all the great ports of the world were informed of the accident. the accident.

But thus far no tidings have come, and now
the family has been compelled to give up the
boy for dead,

JUDGE BARNARD ON THE BENCH. Gov. Morton Restores Him to All His Func-

tions as Judge of the Supreme Court, ALBANY, Jan. 11.-Col. W. D. Dickey of Newburgh and Senator Lexow called on Gov. Morton at the Executive chamber to-day and presented petitions requesting that the Governor restore ustice Barnard of Poughkeepsie to active service in the Supreme Court. The petition was signed by nearly all of the lawyers of Dutchess county. Mr. Barnard retired from the bench under the seventy-year age limit a year ago. Under the new Constitution the Governor may permit any Justice so retired to resume work in the Supreme

Justice so retired to resume work in the Supreme Court. Accompanying the petition was the consent of Justice Barnard to return to work on the Supreme Court bench.

Gov. Morton at once granted the request contained in the petition, and has assigned Justice Barnard to Special Term, which is to be held on Saturday of each week at Poughkeepsle, and has restored to him all his functions, so that he may perform all the duties of a Supreme Court Justice.

Justice. Justice Barnard retired on Jan. 1, 1894, having served but nine years of his fourieen-year term. He could have drawn his judicial pension for the next five years and have remained inactive, and could not have been assigned to duty under the new Constitution without his consent. He preferred, however, to return to the bench and render service for the compensation which the Constitution gives him.

REFORM IN JERSEY GITY. It Doesn't Grant Permits to Gamblers Be-

There has been considerable speculation on the part of uninformed persons as to the identity of the two men who are to have a monopoly of the policy business in Jersey City. As THE SUN has reported, one is a Christian and the other has reported, one is a Christian and the other a Jew. One of the Republican ex-Freeholders announced yesterday that he was the Christian member of the combination. While it is true that he is still conducting his business and has been notified merely to move his headquarters and to go about things quietly his statement that he is one of the two is not believed. The SUN is requested by high authority to state "that the Police Department of Jersey City don't grant a permit to gamblers because of their politics."

British Surveyors In Alaska, TACOMA, Jan. 11 .- Advices from Alaska say

the recent arrival at Juneau of a British Gov-ernment surveying party is looked upon with distrust by the inhabitants. The object is an-nounced to be the survey of a trail into the Yukon region. Lieut.-Gov. Roberts says the party will not be interfered with if it simply builds trails, but if it attempts to lay claim to any American territory he will turn the native Indians loose on them.

THREE DAYS FOR HOMICIDE. The Lightest Sentence for the Crime of

Record in Thin County. Frances J. Minor was arraigned yesterday in the Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Ingraham charged with strangling her new-born child on Sept. 25 in a boarding house at 28 West Thirtyfirst street, where she was employed as a servant. She pleaded guilty of manslaughter in the second degree, it being urged in her defence that her condition had affected her mind, and that there was doubt as to her intention of kill-

ing the child. Judge Ingraham said that he had investigated the case thoroughly, and was inclined to believe that the woman had no guilty intent. He sen tenced her to the city prison for three days, the briefest term ever administered as a punishment for any degree of homicide in this county.

THE BLACK WELL'S ISLAND BRIDGE. Contract for Its Construction Awarded to

the Pencoyd Bridge Company. A. & P. Roberts & Co. of the Pencoyd Bridge and Construction Company of Philadelphia were the successful bidders for the contract for the pridge which is to be built across the East River at Blackwell's Island by the New York and Long Island Bridge Company. Other bidders are understood to have been the Phoenix Bridge Company of Philadelphia and a combination composed of the Carnegie Steel Company, the Union Bridge Company, and the Edgemore Bridge Company of Wilmington, Delaware. The contract calls for 40,000 tons of metal. is to be begun within eight months and to be finished within three years thereafter.

LONG ISLAND TRAINS IN PERIL A Train Cut in Two and Obstructions Put

Upon the Tracks Elsewhere. HUNTINGTON, Jan. 11 .- A hunt is being made for the man who uncoupled a train on the Long Island Railroad at Syosset, about 6:30 o'clock last night, with the evident intention of wrecking the train. The train was standing on the main track when the culprit crept out of the woods and drew one of the coupling pins. When the engine started ahead the detached portion

the engine started ahead the detached portion of the train began to move slowly after the main body of the train. The danger was discovered almost immediately, and the detached portion was brought to a stop.

One of the brakemen had seen a strange man leave the side of the train and dart into the woods. Conductor Callahan and two brakemen secured the woods thereabouts for two hours or more, but were unable to find trace of the wouldbe train wrecker. He is thought to be the same person who recently placed obstructions on the road this side of Port Jefferson.

Patchogue, Jan. 11.—Miscreants attempted to wreck a train on the Long Island Railroad at Blue Point one day this week by placing several ties across the track. The obstructions were discovered and removed by James Glover and John Drake of this place. Later, however, the obstructions were replaced, but were shoved out of harm's way by the 6:35 train the next morning without doing any damage.

ROBBED A TOWN.

Local Talent Did the Job and Told Mr. Rider Where His \$2,000 Was.

WILBURTON, I. T., Jan. 11.-This town was raided by a gang of five robbers on Wednesday night. The principal loser was George Rider, a prosperous Choctaw Indian, who did not believe in the safety of banks. The robbers knocked at his door, and upon being admitted,

knocked at his door, and upon being admitted, covered him with rifles and compelled him to give up \$2,000. Then they appropriated three of his best horses and rode away.

Several other men were held up for small amounts. Robert Hall was caught several miles from town, compelled to dismosint, and his horse, saddle, and bridle were taken from him. A posse of citizens was organized and is in pursuit of the outlaws. Three deputy marshals and a Choctaw chief left here yesterday to aid them. The robbers were masked, and there is no ciue to their identify. They evidently lived here, as they exhibited thorough familiarity with their surroundings, even to pointing out to Rider where his \$2,000 was hidden.

make his permanent home. He is to have sole charge of his wife's estate, which will amount to at least six or eight millions. She has been led to do this by the prospect of much litigation over the Fair estate. Mr. Oelrichs is accompanied East by Miss Birdie Fair. Mrs. Oelrichs will remain here at the old Fair residence on Nob Hill.

Mr. Gustav Schwab, one of Mr. Oelrichs's partners in the agency for the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, said yesterday:

"I have heard nothing from Mr. Oelrichs that leads me to think he intends leaving New York. Soon after Senator Fair's death Mr. Oelrichs that leads me to think he intends leaving New York. Soon after Senator Fair's death Mr. Oelrichs would return in about three weeks, but there would return in about the synthem. Oelrichs's brother, said:

"I should not say there was the least truth in the rumor. My brother has not said anything to me about his leaving New York permanently."

Col. William Jay, Mr. Oelrichs's brotheriauntil Monday evening, many members were about the legislative halls to-day. This was not so when railroad passes were in use. Many of the members have favorably discussed the question of passing a law empowering the Secretary of State to issue railroad passes to all State employees when on public business, the same as is now done for the employees of the State Railroad Commission. One appreciated result of the anti-pass provision is that it relieves the members from the necessity of insuring the enmity of constituents, as has heretofore been the case when requests for passes were not speedily attended to. The number of letters of the more prominent members of the Legislature is only half as large this year as in former times.

RECOD SHED BY STRIKERS.

Three Men Sinshed with a Sabre in Haverbill Row.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Jan. 11 .- The strikers had parade this evening in which about 1,000 participated, plodding through the snow and slush. After the procession had disbanded there was a After the procession had dissanded there's factory, in which J. Henry Meyers, employed by W. W. Spaulding, siashed with a sabre Napoleon Lapoint and Emil Blanchart, two striking lasters, and another French union man, who is so seriously injured that the police cannot learn from him his name. Meyers is under arrest and his brother Archie is detained as a witness.

ELKINS NOMINATED.

He Will Succeed Camden as United States

Senator from West Virginia. CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 11,-Ex-Secretary of War Stephen B. Elkins was nominated for the United States Senate to succeed Senator Camden to-night by the Republican caucus. He had no opposition, and was nut in nomina-tion by State Senator N. E. Whittaker, who has been talked of for United States Senator.

UNDER \$80,000,000 NOW. The Gold Reserve Has Dwindled Down to 877,849,409.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11. The Treasury lost in gold withdrawals yesterday and to-day \$3.025,-000, reducing the Treasury gold reserve to \$77,-349,400 at the close of business to-day.

Senator Hill Dines with Secretary Lamont. Washington, Jan. 11.-The fact that Senator Hill is dining with Secretary Lamont to-night is accepted by some politicians here as the secis accepted by some politicians here as the second step in the reconciliation between the Senator and the Administration, the first step having been the Senator's appearance at the White
House dinner last week Thursday. The guests
at Secretary Lamont's to-night, however, include both Democrats and Republicans, and
there is probably no significance in Mr. Hill's
presence, beyond the desire of the Secretary to
maintain their friendly relations.

He Smashed a Bank Window.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Jan. 11. There was consternation in the Kansas State Bank this morning when August Ellaner, an avowed Anarchist, pulled three pieces of bur iron from his pocket and threw them through the plate glass window from the sidewalk in front of the bank. The bars were mistaken for dynamite. At the police station Ellaner said he sought that method to get arrested for shelter and food.

The Seely Reward Pald. CHICAGO, Jan. 11.-The \$5,000 which was of-

fered by the National Shoe and Leather Bank of New York for the arrest and conviction of Sam-uel Seely has been received here and divided equally among McFarland, the informer, and City Detectives O'Donnell and Almendinger, who made the arrest.

Mrs. William E. Vanderbilt at Lakewood LAREWOOD, N. J., Jan. 11.-Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Miss Vanderbilt, and Harold Vanderbilt of New York arrived at the Lakewood Hotel to-night. Sir John Lister Maye of London, England, also arrived to-day. EAST RIVER LIGHTED UP.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

A FLEET OF THIRTEEN TUGS BUSY

FIGHTING A FIRE. The Express Sheds and a Pier of the Long Island Railroad in Long Island City Destroyed Austin Corbin Partly Discloses His Identity and Thus Escapes Be-

ing Bustled Outside the Fire Lines,

A fleet of tugs, thirteen strong, fought a flerce fire in the annex pier of the Long Island Rallroad Company in Long Island City last evening. The tugs were of all sizes and varieties, from the big and powerful railroad tugs to the little puffers that tow oyster smacks and yachts.

They were attracted by the giare of the flames, which roared through the tinder-like sheds and pier of the railroad company at the water's " fire illuminated the river from Blackwe as Island to Corlear's Hook, and was a beautiful sight from this city.

The tugs were owned principally by the New-

town Creek Towing Company, and they had been harbored in the creek adjacent to the scene of the fire. All were equipped with hose for just such an emergency. The depot of the railroad company and ferry house were saved from devastation through their efforts.

The fire had its origin in a mail car which ran in from Port Jefferson at dusk last evening and was backed down to the end of a long freight shed 300 feet long ending abruptly at the river front. The car was attached to a combination baggage, freight, and mail train.

The cause was variously reported as from an overturned lamp and an overheated stove. One of the railroad hands discovered the car abiaze at 814 o'clock in the shed. The to twenty pouches of mail, which had been sorted and taken out after the train was run on the siding. The man gave the alarm, and a locomotive was quickly backed down and attaches to the train. It drew it some distance back in the yard. All three cars of the train were on fire

the yard. All three cars of the train were on five by this time.

Firemen smashed down the fence on the Flushing avenue side of the yard and got to work on the blazing cars. Suddenly a cry went up from the vicinity of the shed, and the firemen were astonished to see the wooden structure all aglow with flame some 100 yards away.

The shed was just south of the ferry house. It was built on a long pier, upon which in summer passengers from the foot of Pine street, in this city, are landed. A long platform ran along under the shed, which was used by mail and express wagons in transferring their loads to the cars. There was also a wooden stable and a number of offices under the shed on the Front street side. The railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian Association and a restaurant occupied corners

also a wooden stable and a number of offices under the shed on the Front street side. The railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian Association and a restaurant occupied corners of the shed.

The firemen renewed their efforts to souse out the burning train and get at the big fire while somebody summoned all the fire fighting force of the city, including four engine companies, to the scene. The tugs Vigilant, Flushing, Golden Hay, Golden Rule, J. J. Driscoll, Mercer, Pretector, Conqueror. Wonder, Thereas Burden, Mischief, Eddie H. Garrison and the Long Island steamed out of Newtown Creek and other parts of the East River and got to work on the river end of the fire. It was interesting to watch the maneguring of the fieet as the boats steamed in and out in squads, nairs, and singly, attacking the flames wherever they burned the most flercely. The Captains ventured as near the fire as the flying cinders, smoke, and sparks, whisked up by a northwest wind, would allow.

The outburst of flame in the sheds and surrounding wooden buildings was signalled by an unearthly tooting of all the locomotives in the railroad company's yard, and it seemed as if the entire population of Long Island City turned out in answer.

The firemen could not do much on the land side of the fire, and the flames leaved across Front street over their flesds and Michaeled a Hills shed adjoining the depot. They licked this up in a very few minutes.

The firemen were completely cut off from a stable on the pier, and fifteen horses perished without a chance to do anything for them.

Among the spectators of the fire inside the fire firemen were completely cut off from a stable on the pier, and fifteen horses perished will down on his head, his coat was buttoned up to his neck and he carried a gold-headed cane.

Sergeant Patrick J. Roulette, who was in perished the fire and the carried a gold-headed cane.

cane.

Sergeant Patrick J. Roulette, who was in charge of the police, saw Mr. Corbin inside the lines without a badge, and he ordered him away. The railway magnate smiled quietly and edged off. The Sergeant ran across him again and exclaimed:

claimed: "Didn't I tell you to get outside the lines once before?"
"I'm a member of the railroad company," re-plied Mr. Corbin, rather meekly, and this satis-fied the Sergeant.
The ferryboat Flushing, newly painted and overhauled, was lying alongside the pier, and the flames had begun to lick her sides, when one of the tugs darted in and dragged her off to a safer auchorage.

The fire destroyed the long shed and several surrounding buildings and the pier, leaving only the charred ends of the piles sticking out of the water.

surrounding buildings and the pier, leaving only the charred ends of the piles sticking out of the water.

A one-story ramshackle shanty adjoining the yard on the south was swallowed up by the flames. It was called the West End Hotel, and ex-Mayor Gleason, its owner, remarked ruefully that his loss was \$2,000, without a cent of insurance.

The railroad men worked like beavers hauling freight and baggage cars out of the shed. A number of them had piled a handcart full of baggage and were hauling it out of the burning Rockaway Beach depot when the flames overtook them and caused them to drop it and run for their lives. The lumber yard of E. W. McClave & Co., on the south side of the yard, was slightly damaged by the flames.

The fire delayed the Thirty-fourth Street Ferry for some time, the boats not venturing into their slips on account of the proximity of the flames, and the passenger train service of the company was also delayed.

The electric light wires fell and passengers were compelled to go up into the yard, where the trains were filled.

Superintendent William H. Clark of the mail service reported that all the mail in the cars had been saved.

It was reported during the progress of the first had been saved.

It was reported during the progress of the first had been saved.

The clarked during the progress of the first had been saved.

It was reported for nearly two hours and covered a large area, the damage is comparatively slight. It was roughly estimated at \$50,000.

\$50,000. There were eight car loads of freight and baggage consumed, one mail car and a lot of loose baggage was destroyed. The branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, which was finely equipped, is a total loss. A SHOPLIFTING NURSE.

Dr. Elmer S. Arnold Hired Her to Take Care of a Patient, Ellen A. Clayton, a comely, well-dressed woman of middle age, who said she lived at 37 East Twentieth street, was arrested at 6:30 o'clock last night in the store of Adams & Co., at Sixth avenue and Twenty-first street, on a charge of shoplifting. A clerk saw her take a pair of gloves from a counter and spoke to Floor Walker Mulcaby, who watched her and saw her steal a bottle of perfumery. He then had her arrested by Policeman Kenny of the West Thirtieth street station. At the station a number of other articles were found in her peckets. Sie had also 3161.

The woman refused to talk of her arrest. It was learned that she was a nurse employed by Dr. Elmer S. Arnold at 37 East Twentieth street. Dr. Arnold said he had hired her three weeks ago to take care of a woman patient, but knew little about her. He called to see her at the station, but said he could do nothing for her.

Won't Carry Anti-Toxine Culture Tubes. CLEVELAND, Jan. 11 .- Health Officer A. W. Hopkins of Ashtabula, who was in the city today, said the express companies had refused to transport anti-Toxine culture tubes. There were many genuine cases of diphtheria in Ashtabula, and the culture tubes, containing membrane and the culture tubes, containing memorane from the throats of diphtheretic patients, were sent to Cleveland, where they were examined by a bacteriologist. The microbes were placed in glass tubes and tightly sealed. Health Officer Leich of this city said there was not the slight-ost danger of spreading the disease unless the train should be wrecked and the box amashed, and even then there was little danger. The expressmen did not know what they were carrying at first, but when they found out they refused to transport more of them.

William Taylor Hanged.

RICHMOND, Ky., Jan. 11 .- William Taylor, the negro who assassinated Squire David G. Doty, Dec. 7, 1894, was hanged at 12:18 P. M. to-day. His neck was broken. Before the trap was sprang he sonfused his grifts in a fitzer animates' speech, stating that whiskey caused is.